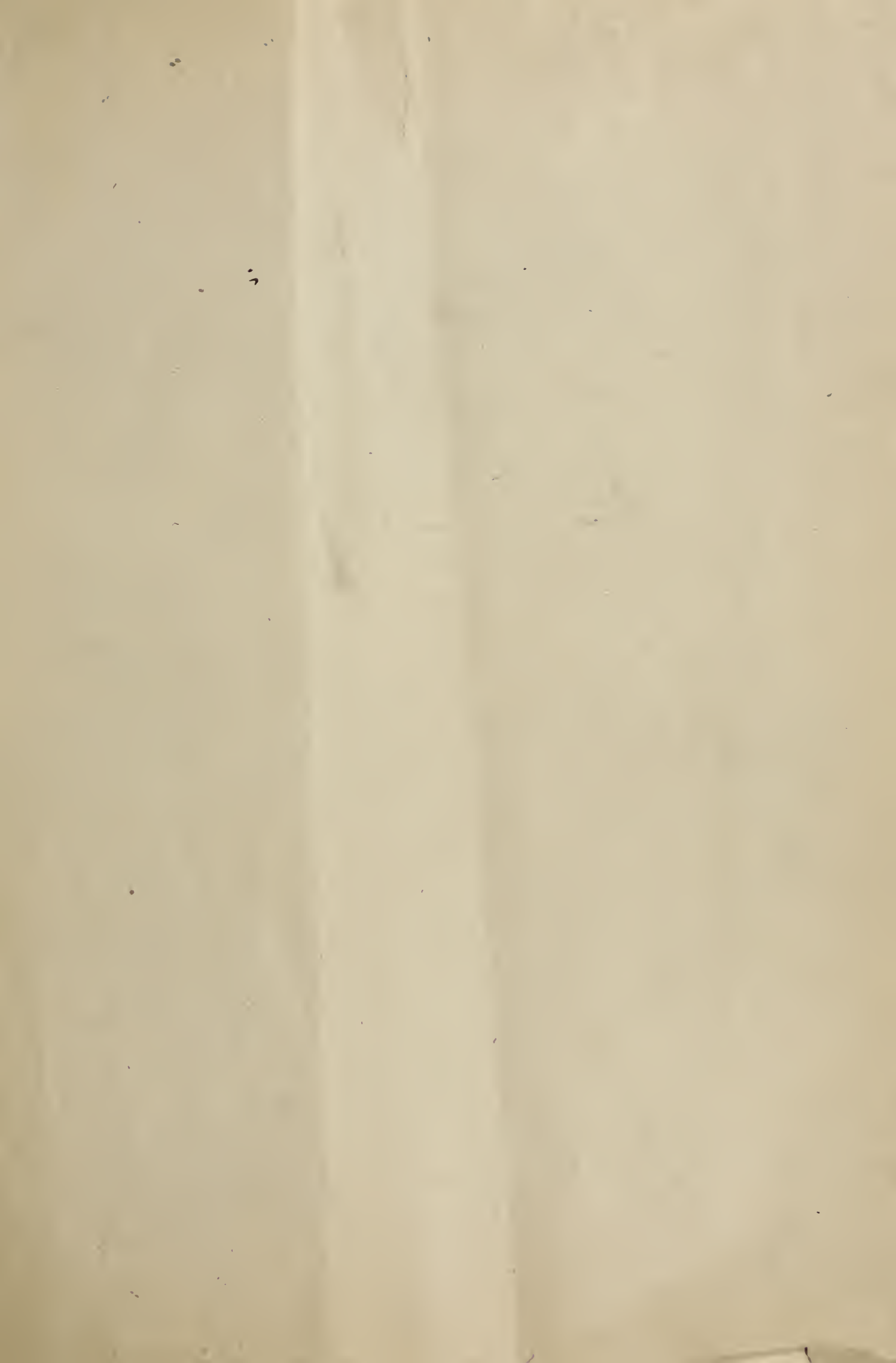


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58 56

THE HUNTER'S HORN.

A new Sporting Cavatina.

Composed and Sung

By

MR. PHILIPPS,

with unbounded applause

at his

Vocal Concerts.

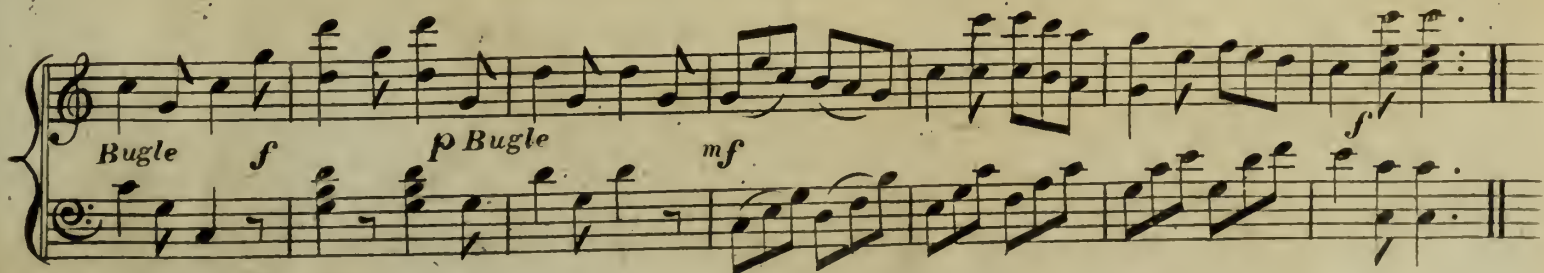
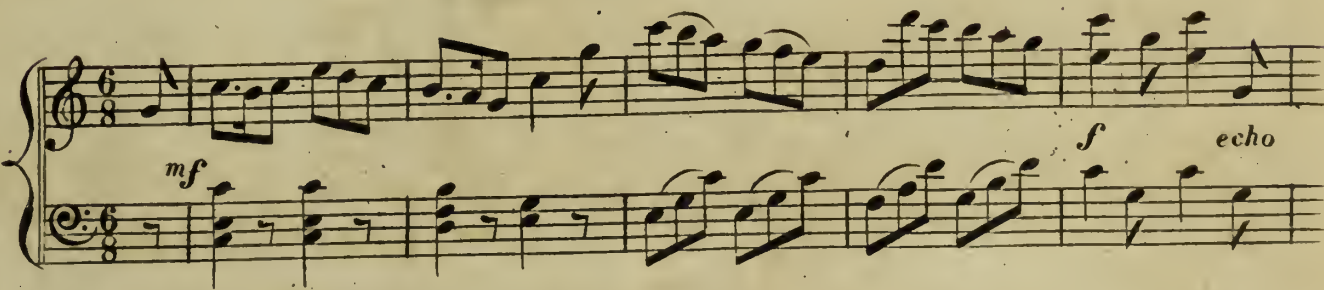
in
England & America.

Pr. 25 cts.

ALLEGRO

con

SPIRITO.



Swift from the covert the merry pack fled, While bounding there sprang over valley and mead, Wide

p

spreading his antlers, erecting his head, The Stag, his enemies scorning.

cantando

f

O had you seen then, thro' torrent, thro' brake, Each

p

Pedal

sportsman right gallant, his rival race take, 'Twould please beauties ear to have heard echo wake, To the

p

Pedal

Hunter's Horn, the Hunter's Horn, the Hunter's Horn, the

f *echo Bugle* *f* *p* *Bugle*

Hunter's Horn.

cres

Hunter's Horn ----- 'Twould please beauty's ear to have

heard echo wake To the Hunter's Horn in the morn-ing, To the Hunter's Horn in the

morn-ing, To the Hunter's Horn in ----- the morning.

ad lib.

p

mf *f* Pedal

mf *f*

2.

Clear'd was the forest, the mountain pass'd o'er,
 Yet freshly their riders the willing steeds bore,
 The river roll'd deep, where the Stag spur'd the shore
 Yet own'd no timorous warning —
 So close was he follow'd, the foam where he sprung,
 Encircled and sparcl'd the coursers among —
 While the dogs of the chase their rude melody rung
 To the Hunter's Horn in the morning.

